The Book Of Hayat

Book 1: Beginnings

Chapter 0:

"The Lady Time"

Under a beautiful blue sky
Cloudless and bright
Where is my Death Song?
And when will she come,
As an old friend, to me?
"Sing" she will command,
And relieved, at last to rest
I will sing to her
La Parca
My final life long
Death Song.

Chapter 1:

"Abandoned, Here, Now"

In the moment
Worst place to be;
Relax, alone, Live, alone?
Eat alone, die, alone?
Why bother to exist?

Chapter 2:

Community is one of the key values in our philosophy, because constructively cooperative and fully inclusive community strengthens the ability of *every* being to reach its full creative and loving potential.

Chapter 3:

Just as a catalyst is not the end result, but merely what triggers or brings about the process leading to that result, so light is not the end result, but rather makes it possible to arrive at the goal.

Chapter 4:

"The Pleasures That Slowly Form"

Cultivating seed

Cultivating a friendship

Judging a character

Weighing a soul

Finding a mate

Discerning, perceiving, deciding

Sounding the depths

Enjoying

Those "pleasures that slowly form"

Chapter 5:

"Do Not Be Like Job"

Hold the Creator to account

For his misbegotten creation

And for his ill-conceived plan

Chapter 6:

"By All The Forgotten Gods" (credit for title to Chelsea Quinn Yarbro)

By all the forgotten gods

And by every good thing

Do I hereby swear;

By all of the turmoil, roiling

By every good thought, turned

By every good deed undone

By every wicked impulse,

Not yet followed, stored up

Both on high, and below
Waiting to come to fruition
Ripening, for good, for evil;
I shall be avenged, I vow,
Before the very tribunals
Of both heaven and hell
My case shall be heard
And my cause, pleaded
The beautiful flaming blade
Into my hand, rightfully deliver!!

Chapter 7: “Cantame”

Quiero hacerte temblar
Sentir nuestros pechos juntos
Quiero beber de tu cuerpo
Probar la leche tuya

Ten Suggestions, Made In The Hope Of Keeping Peace,
I. I am what I am becoming. Thou shalt have no blind followers among thee. I am a jealous defender of the conscience, pusuing mercilessly unto the 10th generation of those who will not learn from history. Thou art the keeper of thine own conscience. Thou shalt follow the calling of thine heart.
II. Thou shalt be of utmost honesty to thyself.
III. Thou shalt be autonomous and guard zealously thine independence, for only as a free and thinking intelligence may thou be of service.
IV. Thou shalt take charge of thine own learning for as long as thou drawest breath.
V. Thou shalt feeed thy curiosity meticulously, neither too little nor too slowly, but faster is ok.
VI. Thou shalt ever be vigilant to take the initiative in all thy dealings in the world.
VII. Thou shalt ever be careful to honor all people's expertise and experience, to ensure full and true equality and egalitarianism in all thy ways, ever honoring the wisdom of elders whilst deferring to and honoring the experiences and expertise of others. You are the keeper of your conscience.
VIII. Maintain open-mindedness/reflection/questioning/exploring
IX. Have respect for yourself and others.
X. Guard your self-sacrifice, nobility, and sense of honor.

Chapter 8: “Pilgrim”

My quest, though stopped
Is not yet done

Only a pause
For the danger, hidden
Is not yet past
The aim, not yet
Fulfilled

Chapter 9:

"The Accuser Works For Me"

I.

I grow weary,
Great One.
What do you here, Accuser,
Again in my presence?
Your Bet, Great Creator,
the test begins
You, white-gloved Lord;
I play the role you bid.
Mourning within,
each failure, every loss,
despairing, each time I win.

II.

You again?
What now, Accuser?
Your love must abound
to abuse your station so.
Hating you, actually.
Reporting: it is done
the next disaster started.
Your hands look clean
mine, caked in shit
Eyes misting, how?
Even guardians cry.
I hate this game,
"you do it so well"
takes one to know one
you get to bring gifts,
while they all hate me
but what if they knew the truth?

Chapter 10:

Where will I be
This time next year?
Preparing to ascend
Braving the heights?
How I long to climb

To go up to the mountain
There to rest, and reflect.

Chapter 11:

“Inescapable”
Your place of birth marks you,
An irremediable part of your identity
Where you were born forms part
Of who you are and always will be
Whether you like it or not.

Chapter 12:

“If you knew who I am”
Kick me now, when I am down?
Better to help, seeing my plight;
For when I arise, trembling,
It shall be with sword drawn
To see justice done.

Chapter 13:

“Lucharé”
I will not go down
Defeat and shame
Worry inscribed on my brow
To the grave in anger
Furious at an unchanging world
I will arise, again, to fight
Like it or not, no surrender
No giving in, to myself
To my fears, fury, despair
As the light always returns

So do I, to the strugle.

Chapter 14:

“Let It Pass”

In to the depths of hell
Through Poseidon's murk
To the blindest depths
My spark descends
Crying her abandonment
Wishing for her true mate
Waiting for death to free her
For we all, mind, body, spirit
Suffer when she cries, silently
Unheard, yet known, viscerally
Through clouded thoughts, dreams
Weary wandering circumnavigations
Commanding this accursed body to move
'be not slothful, damned dullard!'
Yet always eager to please, to give,
Suddenly quickened, friends to see
Emboldened, urgently rising to save
Heroic deeds lending life once again
Thus we know, oh soul, your ill
Your ache and longing, we see
Know this beloved, fount of us all:
Wait, Be still, for It Shall Pass.

Chapter 15:

“Lay down your stake”

Lay down your anger, your fury
Put aside your rage, righteous, true

No more can they help now, only harm

Chapter 16:

"Fury and Fate"
Your fury, Father, I feel
your anger, I know
Damn them, Damn them All
ignorant of their ignorance
caring not to change
nor to care
but your fury, Father
carried you to your fate.

Chapter 17:

Let my wings embrace you
As my four pairs of arms
Hold each part of you
One set to caress your hair
One set to hold you close
Another our hands to enlace
The fourth to feel your curves

Chapter 18:

Would that only truth
Passed men's lips
Alas, how few
Words would be heard.

Chapter 19:

"Lend Me Your Wings"

Hold me tightly, gently
Let me caress your curves
Kiss your breasts, feel your skin
Lie with me, wrapped together
Tell me that all will be well
That our lives have meaning
Let all of our eyes touch
Harmoniously, till the dawn.